eat-No. 1. Har ats up 1-2 cent. ve Steady-Pro

Eggs-Not much steady, and prices ions are: - New fresh 17 to 18c Se : and limed, 14

steady; demand 18 first-class stock. k to-day at around sell out of store. ds sold at around

not heavy and to firm. Quotaper pair, 25 to geese, per lb, 51-3 lb, 8 to 9 1-2c.

d-picked beans sell common at 70 to

lers pay 4 to 41-20 livered here, and 41-2 to 5c. Evapfor small lots. riet. Round lots here, will bring calers quote from 6 to 60-lb, tins; and

ittle doing. Strictis quoted at r: No. 2, at \$6. il. Car lots are o, on track.

\$1.25 to \$1.50 per

slow. Dealers Ontario stock towhile holders will han 20c.

coming forward present trade rekeeps easy and teady. Quotations ry, tubs, poor to hoice, 13 to 14 1-2e; ic: small dalry, lb. c; creamery, tubs ic; lbs, 20 to 21c.

firm; early makes

o 9 1-2e; and late

RODUCE.

IFFS, ETC. ng tone in Chicago decidedly better

market. In the white wheat, north 66c, but this afterhad under 65c; odd anitobas were firm. o and west, sold at d and No. 1 Northwest, at 75 1-2c. No. and or Owen Sound ner among holders.

oats, in bags, on per bbl.; and in bbls., and in good enof bran, middle I shorts, \$15. Ton

bbls, north and

83.20; and exporters

oronto mills sell at \$16. Car lots, north and east, 64 1-2c. White oats, north aday at 271-2c, and te sold east at 28 1-2c, ar lots of No. 1, out-

at 47c asked, and 46

dy. Car lots, west, and east at 52e. rce; exporters quote ots, outside. erican yellow, track, my at 42c, and mixed lian yellow, Chatham,

AND PROVISIONS. ve had the effect of supplies which have

as follows:-Dry salt. Cr: long clear bacon, lots and case lots, 8c.

b, according to qual-

narket remains un-

dams, heavy, 10c; melight, He; breakfast

NNOT LEAVE.

E. H. Opening the in Briage.

m London says :- Enuesday at Maribortoria jubilee bridge he invitation of the ly untoward happenthe Prince's absence erious difficulties.

AND CHILD DEAD.

sily Discovery on Reack

m Detroit, Mich., says Broks, of 1,657 Russel came home from work und in one bedroom hi and in another his 9 ter, also dead. In a and from his wife, she was tired of life, and aven, and take her litth her, from which it is committed the murder herself. The woman had ealth for some time.

Diamond Cut Diamond THE ROUT OF THE ENEMY.

CHAPTER VII.-Continued. For a moment he was silent, then he

spoke again. 'And - other things - have failed you?" and as he asked it, his heart

beat oddly and strangely. "Yes, they have failed me," she replied, very slowly. "You mean-you have loved - an you have been-?"

"I have been disillusioned," she broke in somewhat abruptly, and after a short moment of silence she added, with a certain harsh coldness, "I have

done with love forever." "But you have not done with friendship, at least?" he answered. "You still believe in that, do you not? You could still understand that a man might devote his entire life, his whole existence, to your service, his whole being to further your smallest whim, and yet ask for nothing in return from you-for nothing, before God, I say it! but for your friendship. Can you be-

her throat that stifled her utterance. within its walls always gives in at the Something that she was unwilling for end, and in Rose's heart there was a her. ed her love before, but never such love Right and wrong! Right and then added, with a little impatience and anger. "Ah what a fool it. And, yet, perhaps, because she felt is near me, she marmared below her breath, rising quickly to her feet, and then added, with a little impatience and anger. "Ah what a fool it. And, yet, perhaps, because she felt is near me, she marmared below her breath, rising quickly to her feet, and then added, with a little impatience and anger. "Ah what a fool it. it. And, yet, perhaps, because she felt ing in her heart remorselessly like the Lam to care so much, her next words when she ing in her heart remorselessly like the Lam to care so much." could speak safely, sounded even in her own ears to be shallow and meaningless.

"My dear boy, the age of chivalry is pretty well over I imagine!" "You laugh at me? You reject my

friendship?" "No. God knows I neither laugh at you," she replied, quickly, and with a deep earnestness, "nor do I refuse to accept what must be, in any case, of infinite value to me."

"I only ask to see you, to be near you, to speak to you now and then, not often, but now and then. Surely it is not much to ask?" he said very humbly, almost whispering the words as he bent towards her.

"Listen to me, Geoffrey," he pressed the hand that rested on his arm as she used his name; but she let that pass. "I have something that I must say to you. Do not interrupt me. God knows that, for my own sake, your friendship and your presence would be precious things to me, but there are other things. You are young, you have your way to make in the world. Your career is before you. It will not help you to be much with me-it will hinder you. Believe me, I know far opened to him. She knew it, and yet hind a belt of trees, burying itself for better than you do. I have lived my she blinded herself to it—turning her a brief moment into a cutting, but life, a life of storms and troubles. It will not do for you to mix yourself up in my affairs. You have friends, relations, duties, a life that is opening be- which came in to condemn her. That which encircled the plantations about fore you, and with which I can never have anything to do. Believe me, it is wisest and best for us both that we should never willingly meet again."

asked for little enough - for little the position which her own weakness cloak closely about her. From here enough-only to be called your friend! You cannot be so cruel as to deny me that small boon."

"Geoffrey," she said once more, "do not let us blind ourselves. What you each other, glided along in silence, say to me is very beautiful, and you whilst ever they drew nearer and nearmean every word of it; but-do not be er to the gay crowd of skaters with angry-it is not true! Perhaps I am unwomanly to say it to you, but if I terns. am unwomanly, I am at least, wise. Then Geoffrey pressed the hand upon What you believe to be friendship his arm. would end in-in love-and at the bottom of your heart you know it is so. Now it will not do for you to love me, it would bring you a great deal "Soon? Very soon? When?" more sorrow than I should care to be the cause of. I am six years older than you are. I am a Catholic, and you are the son of a Protestant clergyman. I am tied hand and foot by claims which I am unable either to rid myself of, or even to explain to you. And in any hard case it is an utter impossibility that I could ever respond to your affection, or bring you anything but misery in return for your love. Now do you head we love fall short and never reach

ly enough?" Her voice had been calm and quiet and devils laugh at another self-decepenough up to the very last. But now, tion of frail, erring humanity! just at that last question, it wavered a little and trembled. She had spoken very plainly-too plainly perhaps. Was ever woman so brave, and so fearless,

the cobwebs away. She had told him vens, a fine white dust whirled about short of Coddisham, was met by Mathat he loved her, and he knew that at will, and a keep old English east dame to Boddisham, was met by Mathat he loved her, and he knew that at will, and a keen old English east dame de Brefour's brougham, and was she had told him what was the truth. wind blew unceasingly and cuttingly driven up to Hidden House.

had them to spoil or to spend, for your flowers of fancy, that blossom only to sake!" he answered passionately. "List- be blighted! Oh, all unreal rupbish or now to me. Rose my Rose but the sake!" who is written about green swords and reciprocal states of spring; on, laise that he would come back again the tollowing week. Dangerous as these freman, who stole 17 sheep. But as he lowing week. Dangerous as these freman, who stole 17 sheep. But as he would come back again the tollowing week. Dangerous as these freman, who stole 17 sheep. But as he would come back again the tollowing week. Dangerous as these freman, who stole 17 sheep. But as he would come back again the tollowing week. Dangerous as these freman, who stole 17 sheep. But as he would come back again the tollowing week. Dangerous as these freman, who stole 17 sheep. But as he would come back again the tollowing week. Dangerous as these freman, who stole 17 sheep. But as he would come back again the tollowing week. Dangerous as these freman, who stole 17 sheep. But as he would come back again the tollowing week. Dangerous as these freman, who stole 17 sheep. But as he would come back again the tollowing week. Dangerous as these freman, who stole 17 sheep. But as he would come back again the tollowing week. Dangerous as these freman is the part of the company to the

en now to me, Rose—my Rose!—who is written about green swards and reclin—tween an enthusiastic young man, very was in comfortable circumstances, and pany to guess as many as they can, a high and weigh nearly 18 cwt. while never to be mine—I do not ask you ings thereon! Who were those shep—much in love, and a beautiful woman the robbery was malicious, the sent—prize going for the largest number of one of Wombwell's menagerie horses why you have said so, I will never herds and shepherdesses of which our who knew that it was so, there was ence passed upon him was that he correct guesses. why you have said so, I will hevel helds and shepherdesses of which our question you. What you say is law to Poets have written so unceasingly?—
me for ever—shall ever be so. I will who tended their new-born lambs in sign or a shadow of love-making. Geoffrey kept bravely to his promise, and frey kept bravely to his promise, and so long as I may see you and speak to ed with pink ribbons, and made love so long as I may see you and speak to ed with pink ribbons, and made love so long as I may see you and speak to each other work and made love so long as I may see you and speak to each other work and made love so long as I may see you and speak to each other work and made love so long as I may see you and speak to each other work and made love should at once sell all his property.

NOT NUMEROUS. so long as I may see you and speak to ed with pink ribbons, and made love you. You cannot stop my loving you to each other upon primrose hedge to each other upon his self-control, to allow him the sum banks, with a sublime disregard of the average horse, and middle space becomes to menon? Well, a woman who buys a upon his self-control, to allow him the smallest opening for breaking it. Their from shining upon you, or the birds rheumatism and lumoago. In the form shining upon you, or the birds rheumatism and lumoago. In the form shining upon you, or the birds rheumatism and lumoago. In the form shining upon you, or the birds rheumatism and lumoago. In the form shining upon you, or the birds rheumatism and lumoago. In the form shining upon you, or the birds rheumatism and lumoago. In the form shining upon you, or the birds rheumatism and lumoago. In the form shining upon you, or the birds rheumatism and lumoago. In the form shining upon you, or the birds rheumatism and lumoago. In the form shining upon you, or the birds rheumatism and lumoago. In the form shining upon you, or the birds rheumatism and lumoago. In the form shining upon you, or the birds rheumatism and lumoago. In the form shining upon you, or the birds rheumatism and lumoago. In the form shining upon you, or the birds rheumatism and lumoago. In the form shining upon you, or the birds rheumatism and lumoago. In the form shining upon you, or the birds rheumatism and lumoago. In the form shining upon you, or the birds rheumatism and lumoago. In the form shining upon you, or the birds rheumatism and lumoago. In the shining upon you, or the birds rheumatism and lumoago. In the shining upon you, or the birds rheumatism and lumoago. In the shining upon you, or the birds rheumatism and lumoago. In the shining upon you, or the birds rheumatism and lumoago. from singing and the flowers from year of our Lord, 1886 to man not en conversation was sometimes of books to.

blossoming about you. My love shall trouble you no more than they do, only you will know it is there-always there. You tell me I am young and my life only beginning-well, it has begun-begun and ended in my love for you as far as love is concerned; that is now a part of myself, I cannot alter or change myself; it will not hurt you. Have you got so much love in your life that you can afford to throw away

mine as utterly valueless?" "No; God knows that I have not," she answered, deeply moved. "God knows that I am lonely enough; but how can I suffer you to sacrifice your-

self to me?" "It will be no sacrifice. If you are lonely, as you say, then I shall be able to cheer your loneliness and to bring some human interest into your life; that will be enough happiness for me. I ask for nothing better. You will let me come down and see you, will you

How was she to refuse him? She had fought so well, struggled so brave-Something indeed rose chokingly in er. A garrison that holds a traitor landscape A sigh of relief escaped

it so much, her next words, when she beat of a timepiece backwards and forwards. Right and wrong! Right and

Well, she had fought for the right, but the right seemed so hard, and the wrong was so cloaked and disguised that at last it hardly seemed to be ried away downwards too. wrong at all. Was it worth while to keep up the fight for what was but a shadow at the worst !"

She was so tired, so sad, so lonely, as she had told him; he asked for so little, and he asked it in such a fashion that she could not deny it to him, for he would not be denied. Geoffrey, tacing this first great love of his life and grasping it boldly with both hands, was no longer an adoring boy, younger than herself, he was a man, with all man's purpose and decision. For when once love has been spoken of between a man and a woman, it is the man who becomes her master, and the woman whose glory it is to humble herself before him. Rose de Brefour, who knew life and its pitfalls better than he did-Rose knew this-she knew that a woman who allows and half consents to eyes remained fixed as by a magnet a man's love is no longer able to dic- upon that streak of white; winding, back the floodgates which she has half other, disappearing now and then be--beating back with specious argu- the wide valley below. ments the throng of self-convictions Presently she reached the fence was her sin. She was wilfully weak, her house. She did not enter the gate, "Why are you so cruel to me?" he that what she hoped for would be a bare beech-tree, just bronzing over broke in impetuously. "What has my miracle, and that miracles were not with tiny arrow-like shoots, she rested,

> was flinging to the winds. whose destinies were now irrevocably pledged to mingle and to influence

"Tell me Rose-I may come?"

"You may come, Geoffrey," she an swered softly. said eagerly. "Fairly soon," she said, smiling.

"Next week?" "Yes, next week, if you like." She withdrew her hand, but caught it once more and pressed

"God bless you, dear," he murmured. Did God bless her? Alas, how often do such blessings invoked upon the understand me? Have I spoken plain- their destination. God sent no blessing here. Rather, did angels weep

woollen comforter about his neck, no hundred and one little things that go woman, not desperately in love, and to make up the daily lives of most of therefore recklessly imprudent, would us. Rose talked about her surroundventure to sit down upon the grass in ings, her difficulties in housekeeping, the early weeks of April or the latter the devotion of her French servants, days of March. Yet it is upon a wo- with a quaint yet affectionate famiman in such a position that the cur- liarity; a little about her duty and detain of the next scene in my little votion to the old man upstairs-but drama rises. A woman well wrapped never about her past; that was a sealed There is an olden story, up in furs it is true, but a woman who book to him. On the other hand, Geofsits upon the grass, upon the sloping frey was easily beguiled into laying side of a green-shouldered hill, and bare the whole history of his existence looks out toward the far east with to her, Rose heard all about the autolonging eyes. As I have said, this wo- cratic uncle whom he served, and the man, who so recklessly braves the ter- aunt whose fate he sincerely pitied, rors of an English Spring day, must, and who was always affectionate to without a doubt, be desperately and him; also about his own hitherto unfearfully in love, The wind whistles spoken hopes of being eventually tak- An orchestra of Blue Bells merrily and icily about her, her little en into partnership, and becoming a dog cuddles up closely against her rich man in consequence. Rose heard, And pealed forth gentle music skirts, striving to shelter himself in too, all about the Miss Hallidays-how their folds; now and then she shudders pretty and pleasant they were, how The Holly hocked a pistil and draws her fur cloak closer about well they skated, what a beautiful her, but still she sits on motionless, voice Angel had, and how her sympa- And danced with all the flowerets and watches. Before her lies spread thetic nature had somehow reminded out a wide flat landscape, hazy with him of herself. She was never tired the faint sunshine, and fading away of hearing about them. into the pale blue greyness of the sky. "You will marry one of them some Immediately below, between herself say," she said to him once, with a conand the plains beneath, is the wooded fident little nod.

hollow where Hidden House lay buried. What is it that Rose de Brefour sits so patiently on the grass, in the east wind, waiting to see?

Only a thin, white line of smoke, far, far away, that presently will come A Wheelman Makes the Greatest Effort of nearer and nearer, bringing to her the one thing that ever brings brightness into her lonely life. Far, far away, across the distance, she sees it at last -a thin white speck-a mere puff of reached Mr. Stroud's, Mrs. Bunce's

The dog uttered a bark of delight.

the hill-side capered away downwards it had got quite dark, except for a litin startled fear, and Rose bent her the light the new moon was giving. head before the cutting wind, and hur-

She cared too much-far too muchand she knew it. How much that caring amounted to, only those can divine who have lived and suffered much, to whom joy and brightness have become dead things, whose existence has been emerged into one dark, tony, and to whom suddenly, as by the touch of a magician's hand, life and love and hope have sprung up again upon the barren soil, and things deemed for ever to be dead have burst up mounted and started pushing my bicyonce more into breathing vitality. That was what Geoffrey Dane's weekly

centred. Still, as she walked downwards, her

But her words had not the effect the trees, little swollen brown buds up- Harliford Hall, Rose, had given to her heard the growl in the rear. But ner words had not the effect on the branches proclaimed the advent young lover the reluctant permission | Next morning I went back along the entire absence of ability to draw the a tin bath to drain, and when nearly which she intended them to have. If on the branches proclaimed the advent young lover the reluctant permission | Next morning I went back along the line absence of ability to draw the a tin bath to drain, and when nearly perhaps have deluded himself a little and snowdrops shot up on all sides down and visit her in her home. Ever as far as the culvert and had there are the culvert and had th more—have remained wilfully blind a from the brown bosom of the earth, the little longer But now her honest days waved longer and lighter the sun little longer. But now her honest days waxed longer and lighter, the sun see her. He arrived by the evening fore, lasted along the whole road from large square of white paper tacked a wineglassful of warm water to see her. words had brushed all the shams and stood up higher in the pale blue heathe columbs away. She had told him vens a fine white dust whirled about

Her courage only intensified his de- through the very bones and marrow of Here he dined with Madame, and light in the love which could no long- the shivering inhabitants of the Brit- slept in a little chamber over the "Well, yes, then," he answered her The Spring of the Poets. Where has had converted into a very comfortable after a pause, in a low voice of concen- it gone, did it ever exist, did they bedroom for his reception. Generally trated passion. "I suppose you are dream of it only? Or, like other and he went upstairs to Monsieur's room, the inhabitants are so honest in their right. I should love you-I do love sadder things in our land, has it and a few minutes' conversation took you. I see what it means now; a changed its very essence and being place between them, in broken English for such a woman as you are. Per- "green fields that sleep in the sun," the other, chiefly concerning the weahaps it is as well to know it and to the southern breezes, the luxuriance of ther. Monsieur, who seemed scarcely past 1,000 years records no more than the little word "Aown it, once for all; but after to-night, Spring's flowers, the voices of Spring to understand who he was, then dissince you tell me my love is so ut- in the air? Have all these things pass- missed him unceremoniously, for he was again to you, never trouble you with they never had any existence save in erated "Monsieur Geoffrey," as he callit. I shall serve you and devote my- the fantastical imaginations of those ed him, because he was not required to several sheep; but as he had done so coming down a step-ladder. "The Lady of the same. You will whose trade it was to sing about them?" know that it is love, but you shall never hear me speak of it again. I swear latter days to us. Chills and shiverself to you just the same. You will whose trade it was to sing about them? do anything towards entertaining him. to supply his family, who were suffer- of Quality gives room for some fine it to you! You cannot prevent my go- ings, bronchitis and congestions, these down again to Rose's library, where the broken his arm, provisions were furnare May's messengers now. Hurrying long cosy evenings over the fire-light lished to them, and work was found for Robe" is an easy title to suggest, and old, measures 32 inches round the arm, ng on loving you."

are may's messengers now. nurrying long cosy evenings over the fire-night him when he was able to do it, and a good part in the hands of a romping, and work was found to them, and work was found to them, and work was found to them, and work was found to them. As him when he was able to do it, and a good part in the hands of a romping, and work was found to them. As him when he was able to do it, and la good part in the hands of a romping, and work was found to them. As him when he was able to do it, and la good part in the hands of a romping, and work was found to them. As him when he was able to do it, and la good part in the hands of a romping, and work was found to the stiffe or knee joint, and the work was able to do it, and la good part in the hands of a romping, and work was able to do it, and la good part in the hands of a romping, and work was able to do it, and la good part in the hands of a romping, and work was able to do it, and la good part in the hands of a romping, and the work was able to do it, and la good part in the hands of a romping, and the work was able to do it, and la good part in the hands of a romping, and the work was able to do it, and la good part in the hands of a romping, and the work was able to do it, and la good part in the hands of a romping, and the work was able to do it, and la good part in the hands of a romping, and the work was able to do it, and la good part in the hands of a romping, and the work was able to do it, and la good part in the hands of a romping, and the work was able to do it, and la good part in the hands of a romping was all the work was able to do it, and la good part in the hands of a romping was all the work was a "Would you spoil your whole climates, groanings and moanings un- a rule, he remained till an afternoon meanwhile he was placed under medilife for the sake of a woman who can ceasing from those whose business, or train the next day, and then went back cal care; but the stigma attached to color the sake of a woman who can ceasing from those whose business, or train the next day, and then went back cal care; but the stigma attached to color the sake of a woman who can ceasing from those whose business, or train the next day, and then went back cal care; but the stigma attached to color the sake of a woman who can ceasing from those whose business, or train the next day, and then went back cal care; but the stigma attached to color the sake of a woman who can ceasing from those whose business, or train the next day, and then went back cal care; but the stigma attached to color the sake of a woman who can ceasing from those whose business, or train the next day, and then went back cal care; but the stigma attached to color the sake of a woman who can ceasing from those whose business, or train the next day, and then went back can color the sake of a woman who can ceasing from those whose business are inwhose poverty forces them to remain; to town with a tacit understanding his crime was considered sufficient vited to a library party, and all the hip and 11 feet 4 inches in length. It

veloped in a fur-lined Ulster, with a and of art, and sometimes of all of the

To be Continued.

PACED BY A LION.

His Life for About Two Miles. I rode on my bicycle from Blantyre on Monday afternoon, Aug. 22, and

"He is near me," she murmured be- started again, just after sunset, says A few little shivering lambs upon road-beyond Mr. Morkel's plantation, The main road has only just recently been made, and is quite soft and lumpy, besides being very steep for at The others at the party that least half its length. The rest of i is fairly level, but none of it is in condition for cycling yet, except the portion which extends from my first dreary level of endurance and mono- plantation to my house, which was made some time ago, and is now nice

When I left the main road I dis-

cle up the hill, but before I had gone visit to her had become-the main- far I heard a heavy body pushing its spring of her whole existence; the way through the bush on my left. very pivot upon which her life was thought it was some big game, possibly an eland or buffalo, but as I felt a certain amount of uneasiness I went to the other side of the road and pushed tate terms to him, can no longer keep twisting, now to one side, now to the away as quickly as I could. When I had gone a short distance up the slope I looked around and almost had a fit eyes away, stifling down her conscience ever growing nearer and nearer across when I saw a full-grown lion standing across the road, broadside on, with But ah! Miss Rose sat pensively his head turned toward me, and as I looked he started in pursuit. I attrusting vaguely, hoping feebly that but skirted the belt of trees until she tempted to mount my machine, but somehow in the end strength might re- came out on the rough, chalky road be- owing to the slope and my excitement turn to her, yet knowing all the while low the house. Here, beneath a great I failed twice. The third time I succeeded in getting away, and I did pedal miracle, and that miracles were not likely to be wrought in her favor, so leaning her back against the smooth, for all I was worth, but the machine prearranged order and a leader ap- the size of marbles, flatten, and press a half walnut, hickory-nut or almond friends I may make? Surely I have that she might be enabled to regain whitened trunk, and wrapping her kept wabbling across the road, and I pointed for the games and simple meat into the top; place on buttered saw that the lion had lessened the dis- amusements before the evening ar- paper to dry. One must work rapidly, So along the frozen ice these two, train, only the long chalk road that sloped steeply downwards, and up I was still fifty yards from the top grammes. Otherwise much time is shape as when moist. sent to meet him at the little wayside ing all the time, and I could hear sion, and there is a lack of harmony he always alighted, would presently re- him more and more distinctly every and smoothness. An older sister or a er to the gay crowd of skaters with the law and their swinging lan- turn. There was the same look of between us. I think I could easily glad expectancy in her eyes, and the between us. I think I could easily usually called to this office. A few of flannel; rub the stain gently. dress, with pricked ears, and body level, but the machine kept up a rattle, clever women with peculiar grace in To Drive Away Mice. - Powdered little white terrier sat up against her have outstripped him if it had been quivering with sympathetic eager- over the inequalities in the road, and this direction have, in smaller towns, camphor placed in the haunts of mice ness. It was characteristic of the once or twice I was almost thrown off. added considerably to limited incomes will drive them away, as they dislike change that had taken place in her that she carried no well-worn volume in there was no need, as the growl plainher hands. She was, perhaps, con- ly told me that he was almost on me, rect and manage the games and amuse- Lotion for Whitening the Neck and scious of this wonderful fact herself, but at last I reached the crest, and ments, the home dances, the music, Arms.—Half ounce borax, 4 ounces glyfor half instinctively her hand felt in flew down the opposite slope. I then and the story-telling during holiday cerine, 8 pints orange-flower water. the large pocket of her cloak for some suddenly remembered that there was one of her dearly-loved companions of an open culvert across the road some times or when, for any reason, the Mix thoroughly. one of her dearly-loved companions of an open curvert across the road some other days. And she smiled a little 200 yards ahead, but there was no mother or hostess wished to be assisted To Seal Letters Safely,—A letter sadly when she found that the pocket time to dismount, so I rode into it, and or relieved. At the various sanita-"How right he was," she murmured, with a smile, "when he said that books being knocked off. Fortunately the ment committee, a few of the stronger water like ordinary gum. The heat of cannot fill one's life!" But she sigh- side of the drain next the hill was high patients and the caretakers managing the steam only adds to its firmness. ed a little, too, for those old friends of and the opposite side low, so that the the different evenings, so as to relieve A Good Tonic for the Hair. - Five hers had, at least, been safe; but, as machine was not struck in the culvert, them of monotony and tedium. her life, it was fraught with terrible ed and the front wheel grated against The book game carried out in a tincture of cantharides, 1-2 ounce bay danger, in which there was, neverthe- it, it was not quite jammed, and I variety of ways is full of fun and gives ounces. Mix thoroughly, and shake

NO PRISONS NEEDED.

habits that such material defenses to ed. A good deal of puzzling and guess- cured the hop mildew. property, as locks, bolts and bars are ing brings forth 'Les Miserables.' A

How the flowers gave a banquet In the ivied days of old; How the posies gave a party once That wound up with a ball, How they held it in a valley Down in "Flower Kingdom Hall."

THE FLOWERS' BALL.

That quite captured every soul. Just to buy, a suit of clothes, But the modest, blushing Rose.

The Morning Glory shining Seemed reflecting all the glow Of dawn, and took a partner; It was young Miss Mistletoe. Miss Maggie Nolia from the south Danced with Forget-me-not; Sweet William took Miss Pink in to And danced a slow gavotte.

Thus everything went swimmingly And every blossom reveled save The modest, blushing Rose. Miss Fuchsia sat around and told For floral emulation. That she had actually refused To dance with A. Carnation.

The Coxcomb, quite a dandy there, Began to pine and mope, Until he had been introduced To young Miss Heliotrope. She asked Sweet Pea to Cauliflower And put Sir Cactus out.

Miss Pansy took her Poppy And she waltzed him down the line Till they ran against the old Sunflower With Miss Honeysuckle Vine. Went whirling through the mazy, Were the Misses Rhode Dendron, Daffodil and little Daisy.

Miss Petunia, Miss Verbena, Violet, And sweet Miss Dahlia, Came fashionably late, arrayed In very rich regalia. Miss Begonia, sweet Miss Buttercup, Miss Lilac, and Miss Clover; Young Dandelion came in late When all the feast was over.

The only flower that sent regrets And really couldn't come, Who lived in the Four Hundred, was The vain Chrysanthemum. One floweret at the table Grew quite ill, we must regret. And every posy wondered, too, Just what Miss Mignonette.

Young Tulip chose Miss Orchid From the first, and did not part, With her until Miss Mary Gold Fell with a Bleeding Heart. Till every young bud passed her, When just to fill the last quadrille, The little China Aster.

HOLIDAY GAMES.

less, an element of almost irresistible was able to ride on. When I reached considerable play for originality. Each the bottle before using. CHAPTER VIII.

Winter was over, and spring was lit was now two months ago since, up
It was now two months nigh at hand. The sap was rising in on the frozen water meadows below good rate of speed, but I no longer a book he is to represent in characle or causes the silk to crack; but stand the appearance to the field "scarecrow," water. and two diminutive figures below are To Remove Mildew on the Vine and seen fleeing from this Angel of Jus- Other Plants.-Finely powdered sul-Enviable State of Public Morals in Iceland | tice. Two or three inferior creatures | phur sprinkled over the leaves and In Iceland there are no prisons, and soon after hobble through the room wood of the vine effectually destroys asking for alms, nodding and shaking mildew, and that without fire in the their heads and crutches when refus- greenhouse. The same means has do." Could not one make out of this One in New York Weighing Over a Ton and Of these two cases one was that of a "Much Ado About Nothing?" "Over the

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to whom a large spoon is given. The idea is that each one is in turn to go swiftly to the head of the line and catch up a potato with a bend and a aip and carry it without letting it fall to the foot of the line. If in the exciteessessessessessessesses ment the potato falls, it must be put back in place and the contestant ruled out. Each contestant must take the whole line from head to foot. Finally when the issue is between only a few and then narrows down perhaps to two, the excitement is great. To the victor goes the spoil, usually a box of sweets with some trifle attached, so that part may be shared by all as the former is handed about.

For a house-party an impromptu fancy-dress ball is full of fun. The hostess announces at dinner or supper that a bell will be rung or the gong sounded at a certain hour, say eight o'clock, and again at half-past eight, and in this limited time each guest is expected to arrange and appear in a character costume out of the things at hand. Many are the straits and difficulties of providing unusual adornments. Scarfs, draperies, golf-capes, mackintoshes, nurses' aprons and caps, lace mantles, etc., are seized upon and adapted for sailors, policemen, Mexican bandits, Rob Roy, Priscilla and John Alden, Lady Babbie, and the first inspiration that comes. A dance follows-a Roger de Coverley - in which all have a show. The bells chime of-'Mongst perfumed belles and beaux, ten and the moon rides high before the fun and merriment ceases and the good-nights are said, as one after another mounts the long stairs.

INEXPENSIVE CANDIES

Santa Claus deals out candy very sparingly to some children. He either thinks it hurtful or his finances get low before he makes the rounds. The following recipes can meet with his approval in either case:

Candied Hickory-nuts.-Pick out one quart of hickory-nut meats, and be careful not to let tiny pieces of shucks fall in. Beat the whites of "two eggs, and add one half cupful of fine granulated sugar; pour this frosting over the nuts, mix carefully, and spread on a platter; scatter over dry sugar, and stir them until the meats do not stick together, then set in a

cool place to dry. Maple-sugar Taffy.-Let maple molasses boil until it will stiffen when dropped into cold water; then take from the stove and set the dish or kettle where it will cool as rapidly as possible. Do not stir the syrup until it has become quite a thick wax, and then with a paddle or stout spoon stir until white and hard. An addition of hickory-nut meat to the wax before stirring greatly improves it for some people. The success in nice taffy lies in preventing it becoming grainy. To accomplish this do not stir the molasses any until it is sufficiently boiled and then cooled. If an inch in depth around the top of the pan is buttered the syrup will not boil over.

Cream Candies .- Beat together the white of one egg and two tablespoonfuls of sweet cream; then add confectioners' sugar until the batter is thick enough to work with the hand. Rub sugar over the palms of the hands, It is quite as necessary to have a then roll out little bails of the candy the size of marbles, flatten, and press

> HOUSEHOLD HINTS. To Remove Acid Stains from Cloth.

the shock flung me high out of the riums there is usually an entertain- not be opened by the steam of boiling

HEAVY HORSES.

so lively and stirring it is worth re- Thames Bank Distillery at the Cart calling. Place two rows of white po- Horse Parade of 1895 exhibited a handtatoes, smooth and round and not too some pair of bays, each of which stood What is a phenomenon, pa? A phen- large, at intervals on each side of the 18 hands high and weighed nearly a